

WHY

El Paso Life Insurance Company?

Capital \$200,000.00 Surplus \$100,000.00

In considering this Investment Offer, the following Points should be borne in mind:

FIRST: That immense fortunes have been made, and are being made, in Life Insurance Stocks, the most profitable of all forms of legitimate business.

SECOND: That there is a growing local sentiment toward the upbuilding of institutions of this kind, especially in regard to old line Life Insurance.

THIRD: There is a general inclination to favor a new Life Insurance Company, that is conducted upon clean cut principles of justice and honesty by a capable and resourceful management.

FOURTH: That Texas Life Insurance Companies are endorsed by the leading bankers, professional men and merchants throughout the state, as is evidenced by their taking stock in them.

FIFTH: That the El Paso Life Insurance Company's stock is absolutely safe under the compulsory legal reserve deposit laws of Texas, and will grow more rapidly in value than any other stocks available.

SIXTH: Life Insurance Companies have heretofore been financed practically by a few people with the result that the enormous profits which have been made, and are making, remain in a few hands. Hence, the public have generally known very little of the enormous profits made by these few.

SEVENTH: The plan of the El Paso Life Insurance Company, in distributing its Capital Stock, is one by which it not only offers a remarkable opportunity for investment, but at the same time puts into effect a successful method of securing the cooperation of its stockholders in the upbuilding of the company's interests, affording an opportunity which will be quickly seen and appreciated.

EIGHTH: That this company will go into other states and do its part toward bringing back in annual premiums the millions of dollars which have heretofore been sent away in premiums.

NINTH: That by securing stock in the El Paso Life Insurance Company you have an opportunity of personally and effectively promoting the business of a company in which you are interested, and thus adding to your profits and the value of your holdings as well as the upbuilding of your section of the country.

Don't wait until the stock is either advanced or withdrawn from the market. Par value \$100 per share, selling price now \$175 per share.

For Further Information Apply or Address **J. A. BORDEAUX & CO.**
Rooms 310-311-312 Trust Building
Bell Phone 176 El Paso, Texas

A Story Of Graustark Truxton King By George Barr McCutcheon

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SYNOPSIS OF FIRST CHAPTER.
Truxton King, an American millionaire's son, tired of the humdrum life and set out to have some adventures. He reaches the kingdom of Graustark.

(Continued From Yesterday.)

CHAPTER IV.

TRUXTON TRESPASSES.

THERE was a sparkle in King's eyes as he struck out across town after breakfast the next morning. He burst in upon Mr. Hobbs at Cook's.

"Say, Hobbs, how about the castle today—in an hour, say? Can you take a party of one rubbernecking this morning? I want you to get me into the castle grounds today and show me where the duchesses dawdle and the countesses cavort."

"Of course, sir, you understand there are certain parts of the park not open to the public. The grove and the playgrounds and the Basin of Venus."

"I'll not trespass, so don't forget. Hobbs, I'll be here for you at 10."

Truxton hurried to the square and

crossed it to the shop of the armorer, not forgetting, however, to look about in some anxiety for the excellent Dangloss, who might, for all he knew, be snooping in the neighborhood. Spantz was at the rear of the shop talking to a customer. The girl was behind the counter, dressed for the street. She came quickly out to him, a disturbed expression in her face. As he doffed his hat the smile left his lips. He saw that she had been weeping.

"You must not come here, Mr. King," she said hurriedly in low tones. "Take your broadsword this morning, and please, for my sake, do not come again. I—I may not explain why I am asking you to do this."

"Just a minute, please," he interrupted. "I've heard your story from Baron Dangloss. Are you in trouble? Do you need friends, Miss Platanova?"

"The baron has told you all about me?" She smiled sadly. "Alas, he has only told you what he knows. But it should be sufficient. There is no place in my life for you or any one else. There never can be. Do you question me? I can say no more. Now I must be gone. I—I have warned you. Do not come again."

She slipped into the street and was gone. King stood in the doorway, looking after her, a puzzled gleam in his eyes. Old Spantz was coming up from the rear, followed by his customer.

"Hello, Mr. Spantz! Good morning. I'm here for the sword."

The old man glared at him in unmistakable displeasure. Truxton began counting out his money. The customer, a swarthy fellow, passed out of the door, turning to glance intently at the young man. A meaning look and a sly nod passed between him and Spantz. The man halted at the corner below and later on followed King to Cook's office, afterward to the castle gates, outside of which he waited until his quarry reappeared. Until King went to bed late that night this swarthy fellow was close at his heels, always a swarthy fellow keeping well out of sight himself.

"I'll come in soon to look at those rings," said King, placing the notes on the counter. Spantz merely nodded, raked in the bills without counting

them and passed the sword over to the purchaser.

Truxton picked up the weapon and stalked away.

A few minutes later he was on his way to the castle grounds, accompanied by the short legged Mr. Hobbs.

Hobbs led him through the great park gates and up to the lodge of Jacob Fraasch, the venerable high steward of the grounds. Here, to King's utter disgust, he was booked as a plain Cook's tourist and mechanically advised to pay strict attention to the rules.

"It's no disgrace," growled Hobbs, redder than ever. "You're inside the grounds, and you've got to obey the rules, same as any tourist. Right this way, sir. We'll take a turn just inside the wall. Now, on your left, ladies and—ahem!—I should say—ahem!—sir, you may see the first turret ever built on the wall. It is over 400 years old. On the right we have—"

"See here, Hobbs," said King, stopping short. "I'm dashed if I'll let you lecture me as if I were a gang of hayseeds from Joshville."

"Very good, sir. No offense. I quite forgot, sir."

"Just tell me, old chap. Don't lecture. Hobbs, this is all very beautiful and very grand and very slow," said King, stopping to lean against the moss covered wall that encircled the park within a park, the grounds adjoining the grove. "Can't I hop over this wall and take a peep into the grove?"

"By no means," cried Hobbs, horrified. King looked over the low wall. The prospect was alluring. The pool, the trickling rivulets, the mossy banks, the dense shadows—it was maddening to think he could not enter.

"I wouldn't be in there a minute," he argued. "And I might catch a glimpse of a dream lady. Now, I say, Hobbs, here's a low place. I could jump."

"Mr. King, if you do that I am ruined forever. I am trusted by the steward. He would cut off all my privileges." Hobbs could go no further. He was prematurely agitated. Something told him that Mr. King would hop over the wall.

"Go and report me, Hobbs; there's a good fellow. Tell the guards I wouldn't obey. That will let you out, my boy, and I'll do the rest."

He strode off across the bright green turf toward the source of all this enchantment, leaving poor Mr. Hobbs braced against the wall, weak kneed and helpless.

"What are you doing in here?" demanded a voice.

Truxton, conscious of guilt, whirled with as much consternation as if he had been accosted by a voice of thunder. He beheld a very small boy standing at the top of the knoll above him, not thirty feet away. His face was quite as dirty as any small boy's should be at that time of day, and his curly brown hair looked as if it had not been combed since the day before. His firm little legs, in half hose and presumably white knickers, were spread apart, and his hands were in his pockets.

King recognized him at once and looked about uneasily for the attendants who, he knew, should be near. It is safe to say that he came to his feet and bowed deeply, even in humility.

"I am resting, your highness," he said meekly.

"Don't you know any better than to come in here?" demanded the prince. Truxton turned very red.

"I am sorry. I'll go at once."

"Oh, I'm not going to put you out!" hastily exclaimed the prince, coming down the slope. "But you are old enough to know better. You are the gentleman who picked up my crop yesterday. You are an American."

"Yes, a lonely American," with an attempt at the pathetic.

The youngster looked cautiously about. "Say, do you ever go fishing?" he demanded eagerly.

"Occasionally."

"You won't give me away, will you?" with a warning frown. "Don't you tell Jacob Fraasch. He's the steward. I—I know a fine place to fish."

The prince led the way up the bank, followed by the amused American, who stooped so admirably that the boy,

looking back, whispered that it was "just fine." At the top of the knoll the prince turned into a little shrub lined path leading down to the banks of the pool almost directly below the rocky face of the grove.

The prince scurried behind a big rock and reappeared at once with a willow branch from the end of which dangled a piece of thread. A bent pin occupied the chief end in view. He unceremoniously shoved the branch into the hands of his confederate and then produced from one of his pockets a silver cigarette box, which he gingerly offered to reveal to the gaze of a conglomerate mass of angieworms and grubs.

"A fellow gets awful dirty digging for worms, doesn't he?" he pronounced. The prince took the branch and gingerly dropped the hook into the dancing pool. In less time than it requires to tell it he had a nibble, a bite and a catch. There never was a boy so excited as he when a scarlet nibbler flew into the shrubbery above.

On the opposite bank of the pool suddenly appeared two rigid members of the royal guard, intently watching the fishers. King was somewhat disturbed by the fact that their rifles were in a position to be used at an instant's notice. He felt himself turning pale as he thought of what might have happened if he had taken to flight.

(To Be Continued.)

ANTI-REFLECTIONISTS ACTIVE IN MEXICO

And They Are Saying Some Real Harsh Things About Gen. Diaz.

These anti-reflectionists down in Mexico are coming out with some rather bold statements. Here is a translation of one issued prior to the recent election, in which Dr. Francisco Vasquez Gomez, candidate for vice president, calls on his party to vote against Diaz and take a few Jack Johnsons.

"I am convinced that all Mexican people, conscious of their political rights and the great responsibility involved in the verification of an act that will so much influence the future destiny of our country, will proceed at this time with prudence, patriotism and energy to demonstrate to the world that Mexico is capable of self-government within the bounds of order and law."

"The labor of organization and propaganda, although begun with difficulty for reasons that are well known, has carried us to a successful termination, owing principally to the patriotic abnegation and enthusiasm of our partisans. Persecutions have lately multiplied in an incredible manner, but they have not produced the effect sought, as, where one has fallen, a hundred have filled his shoes, endowed with the enthusiasm that ever inspires lofty ideals."

"The candidate for president of the republic, C. Francisco L. Madero, continues a prisoner, having been transferred to San Luis Potosi, and the circumstances of the charge against him being changed four times indicates the motive of his imprisonment, as such, it appears the apprehension of a candidate for the first magistracy of a democratic republic could not be justified before the law, the nation or the civilized world. To apprehend a candidate for the first magistracy in order to vanquish a party strong and powerful through its enthusiasm and discipline is a recourse that is not authorized by the laws nor is it the usage of practical democrats."

"Unfortunately for the good name of the republic, political persecutions continue in all parts of the country, but this abnormal situation, which is to a degree violent, grows less and less as a lack of respect for the law and for the rights of citizenship, afforded by our constitution, will not diminish the enthusiasm of the members of our party to the contrary. It will cause them to see with more clearness the supreme necessity of increased efforts to restore the practices of democracy, the fountain of the future of our country."

"The necessity for our party increasing its efforts is imposed in a manner not to be eluded. For if great is the burden with which we are imposed, greater should be the enthusiasm, abnegation and self sacrifice of all to inscribe in the ever open book of political history the first democratic lesson of the 26th century. Although all the efforts pursued may not be reached at this time, it will constitute the first step towards emerging from an oppression from which other American nations of our race have long since emerged."

"Very often we are told by the opposing party, now in power, that in the United States the first felicitation received by the winning candidate is that

R&G CORSETS

Better than ever.

of his opponent. This has also recently happened in the small republic of Costa Rica, and it has been set before us as an example worthy of imitation. "All this is true, but what our opponents always forget and never mention, is that in the United States, Costa Rica and other Latin-American countries opposing candidates are not imprisoned nor is their press intimidated and confiscated, neither are they exiled, persecuted, nor are false accusations made to justify their imprisonment. In those countries the rights of the belligerent participants are respected and all hold and enjoy the same privileges and guarantees. Consequently there is nothing extraordinary in the defeated candidate offering his felicitations to his successful opponent in a contest that has been frankly and loyally conducted."

The National Independent party has never resorted to denunciation and abuse; it has respected the rights of the opposing party in the political contest with which we are now engaged, and although it has not been treated in the same manner, as is evidenced by the imprisonment, deportations and other violent measures of which it has been victim, it will know how to respect the law and to freely submit to the manifest will of the nation, as it would also know how to felicitate the opposition if they obtained the victory in a free, loyal and legal manner."

VAUGHN POSTOFFICE IS ADVANCED TO THIRD CLASS

Conrad & Alvord Sell Lumber Yard, Sheep Shearing Continues; New Residence Under Construction.

Vaughn, N. M., July 6.—The post-office at Vaughn has been advanced to the third class. The salary of the office is now \$1200 a year with a liberal allowance for clerk hire and incidentals.

Conrad & Alvord, of East Vaughn, have sold their lumber yard to the Big J. Lumber company. George Lunham, of Goodwell, Okla., has taken charge as manager.

Mr. and Mrs. Millard Hicks, after several months' visit with their parents here, have gone to Butler, Okla., where they will live.

H. L. Goldenberg & Co., are still shearing sheep at their camp at the Otis ranch. Fifty Mexicans are doing the work.

A. B. Hubert is laying the foundation for a cement adobe residence. Willie Schoeber, of Chicago, is visiting here with his brother.

INSANE MAN ESCAPES AND MURDERS HIS FATHER

Hill City, Kans., July 6.—Buck Plant, who recently escaped from the insane asylum at Parsons, Kansas, went to the home of George Plant, his father, here, early Tuesday and crushed the old man's head with a hammer as he lay asleep. Plant then cut his father's throat from ear to ear. The other members of the family escaped.

Plant was recaptured and will be returned to the asylum. Ten years ago he killed his brother.

SCRATCHED SO SHE COULD NOT SLEEP

Child of Two had Masses of Eczema Over Face, Head and Body—They Took Her to the Best Doctors and Tried Salves and Medicines in Vain—Suffered for Five Years.

SOON RELIEVED AND CURED BY CUTICURA

"I write to tell you how thankful I am for the wonderful Cuticura Remedies. My little niece had eczema for five years and when her mother died I took care of the child. It was all over her face and body, also on her head. She scratched and scratched and could not sleep nights. I used Cuticura Soap to wash her with and then applied Cuticura Ointment. I did not use quite half the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, together with Cuticura Resolvent, when you could see a change and they cured her nicely. Now she is eleven years old and has never been bothered with eczema since. My friends think it is just great the way the baby was cured by Cuticura. I send you a picture taken when she was about eighteen months old."

"She was taken with the eczema when two years old. She was covered with big sores and her mother had all the best doctors and tried all kinds of salves and medicines without effect until we used Cuticura Remedies. Mrs. H. Kiernan, 663 Quincey St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 27, 1909."

For thirty years Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have afforded speedy relief to tens of thousands of skin-tormented and disfigured sufferers from eczema, rashes, itching, irritations and chafings, from infancy to age, bringing comfort and peace to distracted households when all else failed. Guaranteed absolutely pure and may be used from the hour of birth.

Cuticura Soap (25c), Cuticura Ointment (50c) and Cuticura Resolvent (20c), or in the form of Small Cuts (10c), are sold by all druggists. Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Soap and Ointment, 135 West 4th St., Boston, Mass. Sold by Mail, 25c. Cuticura Resolvent, 10c. An Authority on Affections of the Skin, Scalp and Hair.



MEN

Let Us Cure You

We are experienced and reliable SPECIALISTS in the treatment of all forms of Chronic, Nervous, Blood, Skin, Urinary, Deep Seated Pelvic & Special Diseases of Men and Women.

VARICOCELE—We cure without the knife. With one treatment and no detention from business.

STRICTURE—Cured in 15 days without cutting or pain or detention from business.

BLOOD POISON—Every vestige of poison removed from the system never to return.

PILES—Cured without Surgery and without pain, in the quickest possible time.

We successfully treat and cure all chronic and special Pelvic Diseases of Women as well as Men.

Our prices are the lowest consistent with the high class of treatment that you receive.

If unable to call, write us. (Consultation, examination and advice is FREE.)

Send for our FREE BOOKS. They contain valuable information for you.

Office hours, 9 a. m. to 7 p. m.

Sundays, 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.

INTERNATIONAL SPECIALISTS

Rooms 9-12 C. & L. Bldg.

106 N. Oregon St.

El Paso, Texas.

NEGRO LYNCHED FOR ASSAULTING TEXAS WOMAN

Houston, Texas, July 6.—At Rodini, near Corsicana, Monday, a negro entered the home of Hub Bailey, a merchant, and brandishing a knife, threatened Mrs. Bailey, a bride of three months, who grappled with him, wrested the weapon from him and forced the negro to take flight. Poses caught the negro Tuesday in Richland creek bottom and he was hanged.

CLINT-EL PASO TELEPHONE NEARS COMPLETION

Clint, Tex., July 6.—The Tri-State Telephone company has completed the setting of poles to this place from El Paso and expects to have the toll line in operation within the next few days.

Miss Rosa Tye, of El Paso, and Miss Lizette Weesie, of Belen, visited at the George Wheeler home over the Fourth.

Dr. J. H. Paget has returned from an extended visit to Hot Springs, Ark., and eastern cities.

TULAROSA NEWS NOTES.

Tularosa, N. M., July 6.—Mrs. Pinklay and children have returned to Cor-

ona after a visit here with Mrs. J. F. Hall.

John Hall and Verner Clayton have gone to Los Pinos for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Rogers and children, of Bent, are visiting with James Abbott and family.

Raymond Meek and wife, of Captain, are visiting with Mr. Meek's father, T. B. Meek.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Cluse and baby have returned to Bent.

Pat Savage, of Santa Fe, is visiting Frank Curry.

WHEAT SUFFERS.

Chicago, Ill., July 6.—For four days, scarcely any rain has fallen in the drought stricken wheat fields of the northwest. Temperatures have run high and additional damage is presumed to have been inflicted daily. Whether such injury has been done, the price of wheat here closed this afternoon at a net advance of 2 1/2-8 to 4 cents.

A Golden Wedding

means that man and wife have lived to a good old age and consequently have kept healthy. The best way to keep healthy is to see that your liver does its duty 245 days out of 365. The only way to do this is to keep Ballard's Herbine in the house and take it whenever your liver gets inactive. 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

The Free Offer Continued

OWING TO THE LARGE NUMBER OF INVALIDS WHO HAVE BEEN UNABLE TO SEE DR. MACKEY HE HAS DECIDED, IN ORDER TO BE FAIR TO ALL, TO EXTEND THE FREE TREATMENT ONE MONTH LONGER OR DURING THE MONTH OF JULY.

THIS FREE OFFER WILL NEVER BE REPEATED AGAIN UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES WHATSOEVER AFTER JULY 31ST.

Dr. Mackey, the specialist, has been advertising free services for some weeks back and many former invalids are now talking of his cures. It was for this purpose—to demonstrate his ability in curing chronic diseases—that the free treatment was put into effect.

He has decided for the last time to extend the free period for another month, as many patients who so desire have been unable to see him, still others

have not yet had the opportunity; therefore, in order to give all a chance he has concluded to continue giving the free treatment one month longer during July. He, however, sounds the warning to all. It will not be repeated again, but ends July 31st, after which time all who seek his services and begin treatment with him will be charged his usual fees.

All Forms of Chronic Diseases Treated

Catarh. Catarrhal Deafness, Rheumatism, Nervous Troubles, Blood, Skin, Stomach, Kidney and all special diseases of men and women, TREATED FREE UNTIL CURED, provided you begin treatment during the free month.

You only pay for the medicine used for the cure, which he will furnish from his own private dispensary.

Take advantage of this offer at once. It is for all. A month's treatment will convince you. Over 20 years' successful practice. Perfect and permanent cures guaranteed in all cases accepted. No incurable case taken. Consultation free.

Office Hours 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. daily. Sunday 9 to 12 a. m. Office Hammet Block., Cor Mesa Ave. and Texas St. Entrance 112 Mesa Ave.—El Paso, Texas.

A Pointed Question!

Where to buy hay, oats, grain, etc., etc. This question is satisfactorily settled if you decide to favor us with your orders. We carry a large stock on hand which assures prompt delivery. Also headquarters for fresh field, garden and flower seeds.

O. G. SEETON & SON, Third and Chihuahua Sts.